

THE ST. LOUIS REPUBLIC.

PUBLISHERS: GEORGE KNAPP & CO.
Charles W. Knapp, President and General Manager.
George L. Allen, Vice President.
W. B. Carr, Secretary.
Office: Corner Seventh and Olive Streets.
(REPUBLIC BUILDING.)

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
DAILY AND SUNDAY—SEVEN ISSUES A WEEK.
By Mail—In Advance—Postage Prepaid.

One year.....\$7.00
Six months.....\$4.00
Three months.....\$2.00
Any three days, except Sunday—one year.....\$1.50
Sunday, with Magazine.....\$2.00
Special Mail Edition, Sunday.....\$1.25
Sunday Magazine.....\$1.75

BY CARRIER—ST. LOUIS AND SUBURBS.
Per week, daily and Sunday.....6 cents
Per week, daily and Sunday.....11 cents

Published Monday and Tuesday—one year.....\$1.00
Remit by bank draft, express money order or registered letter.

Address: THE REPUBLIC,
St. Louis, Mo.

Entered in the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo., as second-class matter.

DOMESTIC POSTAGE.....PER COPY.
Eight, ten and twelve pages.....1 cent
Sixteen, eighteen and twenty pages.....2 cents
Twenty-two or twenty-eight pages.....3 cents
Thirty pages.....5 cents

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.
Bell, Kinloch.
Counting-Room.....Main 2018 A 675
Editorial Reception-Room.....Park 158 A 674

THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1903.
Vol. 35.....No. 260

Circulation During May.

W. B. Carr, Business Manager of The St. Louis Republic, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of the Daily and Sunday Republic printed during the month of May, 1903, all in regular editions, was as per schedule below:

Date.	Copies.	Date.	Copies.
1.....	128,430	17.....(Sunday).....	121,640
2.....	128,340	18.....	114,550
3.....(Sunday).....	125,010	19.....	114,520
4.....	115,750	20.....	114,750
5.....	115,470	21.....	114,240
6.....	117,280	22.....	113,310
7.....	115,210	23.....	115,930
8.....	116,400	24.....(Sunday).....	119,770
9.....	115,650	25.....	115,440
10.....(Sunday).....	120,600	26.....	113,700
11.....	115,070	27.....	113,250
12.....	115,180	28.....	113,440
13.....	115,820	29.....	112,930
14.....	114,710	30.....	114,070
15.....	114,100	31.....(Sunday).....	119,530
16.....	116,020		

Total for the month.....3,620,350

Less all copies spoiled in printing, left over or filed.....71,933

Net number distributed.....3,548,417

Average daily distribution.....114,465

And said W. B. Carr further says that the number of copies returned and reported unsold during the month of May was 6.6 per cent.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of June, 1903.

Notary Public, City of St. Louis, Mo.
My term expires April 25, 1905.

WORLD'S—1904—FAIR.

HIDE IT DOWN DEEP.

At Washington Congressman Joy is said to have imparted a deep, dark Republican secret. It was to the effect that the Republicans in Missouri intend to "lay low" until the Democrats nominate some boss or hoodlum sympathizer for Governor—then the Republicans will nominate Joe Folk.

The spectacle of Republicans "laying low" until Democracy nominates a boss or hoodlum conveys a suggestion of eternal supineness more or less like some famous illustrations of Dante's Inferno; but the idea of Republicans nominating Folk appeals distinctly to the risibilities. It's a wonderful secret—and Mr. Joy added, also in strictest confidence, that the Republicans intend to carry Missouri. On with the dance; let Joy be unconfined!

But don't tell anybody. It might flush the game. The Democrats might want to nominate Mr. Folk themselves. And it wouldn't do to let Mr. Folk know of the scheme—the Republicans must catch him completely off his guard and hand him the nomination before he has time to reflect that he is a Democrat, first, last and forever.

It's too bad that the local Republican organs were not let into the secret, for both have come out and announced their intention to fight Folk.

Don't breathe a word of the secret. It wouldn't be safe to let some Republicans know that other Republicans design to nominate anybody.

ISSUE FOR REPUBLICANS.

Because it is built on cleaner lines and includes the better class of politicians of its party the Akins faction of Missouri Republicanism stands forth in marked contrast to the Kerens-Ziegenhein-Schwacker combination, and for this reason commends itself. The Republican strength of the State will ultimately stand behind it if the Akins organization will prove its sincerity and execute in good faith the promise of regeneration in its own party ranks.

But the Akins people are in danger of committing a serious error which may cost them the confidence of the rank and file. The "Roosevelt Club" propaganda rightly entitled the Akins faction to credit. But the purpose of Roosevelt Clubs has been virtually accomplished and there is no longer a necessity or an excuse for a Roosevelt Club campaign. In the light of recent events, prolonging the shouting in Missouri for Roosevelt's nomination begins to partake of grandstand politics.

There is no occasion for "whooping it up" on that score; Missouri Republicanism is a unit for Roosevelt's nomination; politicians and voters agree upon that; and to push the Roosevelt Club idea, which has served its purpose as a wise political move fairly entitling the Akins people to first recognition for Federal patronage, seems now like an attempt to deceive the voters and distract attention from the real necessity confronting the Missouri Republican party—which is to down the hoodlum element within its ranks.

Instead of shouting for what appears to be a foregone conclusion, and clinching the hold upon recognition, thereby paving the way, possibly, for amalgamation with the Kerens-Ziegenhein-Schwacker element, the Akins faction should direct its full energies toward thoroughly renovating the Republican ranks. In such a fight the Akins faction would have its hands full, and could spare no energies for establishing "paper" clubs.

E. Mont Reilly's Roosevelt Club was a fair sample. Mr. Reilly was advertised conspicuously as the founder of a new club. At the first meeting he managed to assemble a baker's dozen. There were not more than two or three meetings. But the club existed on paper and some fifteen hundred signatures were procured to a petition or set of resolutions. Mr. Reilly promptly received the Assistant Postmastership at Kansas City in token of the Executive gratitude—and there the story ends.

There is scarcely any substance to the Roosevelt clubs throughout the State. They served a good purpose on paper in securing to the better of two factions an influence over the appointment of the Federal officials who serve the people. The people are not deceived as to the real nature of the organizations, nor are they inspired with the empty noise of an unnecessary enthusiasm which has a hypocritical ring.

Instead of advertising itself for patronage, let the Akins faction fight. Roosevelt is not an issue with Missouri Republicans. Boodle is the issue. Clean out the element in Republican politics which is allied with boodle, and leave off "campaigning" for an accomplished fact. Try to prove that there is one set of Republican leaders who can forget pie long enough to strike a blow for the State's good.

COMMENDATION IS DUE TO THE TWENTY-TWO THOUSAND citizens who went to the polls Tuesday and voted; even to the 6,000 men who voted against the amendment, for, though their opinion was not well based, they showed their regard for duty. Particular praise belongs to the sixteen thousand citizens who registered votes favorable to the amendment. Those who remained away from the polls may deserve thanks by voting at future elections.

The light vote does not indicate a lack of public spirit, but rather a confidence in the present administration. The average citizen felt secure in the belief that other citizens, with more time at their disposal, would cast sufficient ballots to insure adoption of the amendment. Had there been any battle against the proposition, there would have been a large vote and the same relative majority.

For three years every good-government proposition of importance has been upheld by the people both in the election of competent officials and in the endorsement of principles. Reform and progress are results of the popular will, as asserted at the polls, and in every case there have been ballots to spare, when the vote was light as well as when it was large. That proposition, plans and policies for advancement will continue to have the support of a large majority of the people there is no question.

The interest exhibited by the Jefferson Club and the Civic Improvement League in the Charter amendment went far toward bringing out the vote. The Tenth Ward Improvement Association approved the proposition and probably made efforts for material results; but for some reason the results were not heavy in the returns from its territory.

It is fortunate for the public good that non-progressive, partisan newspaper organs have lost influence, on account of their antagonism to betterment. Appreciating that the amendment was necessary, in order to strengthen the position of the city and the citizens, The Republic advocated its adoption. The Star, for Republicans, urged the proposition. Afraid to fight it openly, and thereby oppose public opinion, the Globe resorted to attacks by innuendo, and apparently did all that it could do to cause the amendment's defeat. That paper, consistent in its disregard of public interests, did not explain the proposition in full until after the election. Even yet it has not shown the reasons for the proposition. The Globe will not encourage public enterprise, unless it can thereby help its gang of partisans who were routed by the people.

The amendment makes the Charter better. The city now has authority to submit to the voters, at any time in the future, a proposition to increase the bonded indebtedness for permanent public improvements. The power lies with the voters, not with the city. Bonds cannot be issued unless two-thirds of the voters so decide at another election. What shall be done is left to the people to determine. They have encouraged every endeavor for progress and they will, almost certainly, sanction permanent public improvements that are necessary. Their verdicts in all recent elections are sureties for progress of permanent character.

PARTY RESPONSIBILITY.

On the administration's behalf numerous organs are anticipating the political effect of the Government scandals, and are setting up the plea that rascality in office is not politically punishable. Conspicuous among the administration's defenders is the Washington Post, which, by the way, has devoted no little attention to the boodle developments in Missouri, seeking to draw a political parallel between the situations here and there.

The tenor of its argument is contained in this utterance: "The same logic that would give the Democracy a victory in the national election on account of rascality in the Post Office Department would insure the Republicans a tremendous triumph in the Missouri election by reason of the chronic rottenness in the Legislature of that State."

So it would but for the fact that the rottenness in the Legislature centered in the Republican minority. Heretofore The Republic's criticism of the administration has proceeded upon the theory that it is less the fact of rascality existing under an administration than the manner of dealing with that rascality which affects a party. But with the newer developments of the Washington situation disclosing the ramifications of fraud generally, and involving both high officials under the administration and prominent heads of the party organization, it is obvious that the extent and nature of the rascality itself must reflect upon the party.

No fair-minded person will now contend that there is no responsibility on the administration's part for the great system of crime which could not have flourished without some degree of protection from the party powers. In order to hold the party it is by no means necessary to show that the President himself connived at corruption, but only necessary to establish the relation between the lesser authorities and the criminals. By "party" is necessarily meant the men who compose the organization and control its actions.

Nor will any fair-minded person find the Missouri situation analogous. The crimes which have been exposed and prosecuted by Democratic officials under a Democratic administration have been committed in the first instance largely by Republicans under a Republican city administration and in the second instance by a legislative combine chiefly made up and dominated by Republicans. The Post must look for another hypothesis upon which to indict Missouri Democracy.

BEVERIDGE'S MASTER STROKE.

When Senator Beveridge of Indiana recently gave utterance to his profound conviction that "the cosmic lessons of nature should be the decalogue of national living and doing" he seems to have achieved a renown calculated to send his name thundering down the corridors of fame.

This is because his Delphic phrase-puzzle instantly set the American press agog with comment and is of such a mysterious nature that the controversy as to its significance can never be terminated in a satisfactory and convincing manner. The Philadelphia Public Ledger, evidently suspecting the presence of some dread evil in such a sentiment, and being unable to solve the cryptogram, announces that "we object to this man, even for Vice President." The Springfield Republican, while confessing that "these are the wisest words from Senator Beveridge thus far reported," nevertheless testifies to its inability to profit from their wisdom by inquiring, "Can any one tell what he means?" The Detroit Free Press tries to conceal its ignorance by a jaunty assumption of an intimate understanding of the Indiana Senator's alleged thought and, after poking a bit of fun at him, declares that "it will finally come to a realization of the fact that if you don't know Beveridge you don't know anything." And so the strange speech is making its circuit of a wondering hemisphere.

The dominant fact in the case would seem to be that Senator Beveridge has clinched his hold on the Republican Vice Presidential nomination by furnishing an unanswerable weapon for effective use before the delegates assembled in the Republican National Convention of 1904. It will be remembered that the convention speech sentiment, "We love him for the enemies he has made," mightily helped to bring about the second nomination of Mr. Cleveland. When Grant's name was presented a third time for the Presidency, the simple bit of verse, "If you ask us where he leads from, Our sole reply shall be, He leads from Appomattox and its famous apple tree," served to swell the enthusiasm almost to the nominating point. In many other instances a pat phrase at the "psychological moment" has worked wonders in the line of political uplifting, such emotional bodies are national party conventions when once under full headway.

The speaker who places Beveridge of Indiana in nomination can give a knockout blow to all rivals just as easy as falling off a log. All that is necessary is to proclaim his champion as the author of the celebrated axiom, "The cosmic lessons of nature should be the decalogue of national living and doing," and the trick will have been turned then and there. A stunned convention will forthwith nominate Beveridge by acclamation, if only to place him in that post of silence and suppression, the Vice Presidency, in order that he shall be unable to unload upon his suffering country any more such productions of his weird, woozy and wonderful think-tank.

Rear Admiral Cotton and the officers and men of the United States European Squadron under his command should enjoy the best of times during their stay at Kiel as Germany's guests. Prince Henry of Prussia is their host and is doubtless eager to testify to his appreciation of the hospitable reception which he received in this country. Of course, there'll be much studying of one another's warships and general militant efficiency by Germans and Americans alike, but this is all in the line of business and need not interfere with the flow of good feeling. Just now it's "Hoch der Kaiser" and "Three cheers for the President!"

Postmaster General Payne and "Negro-Delegate-Winner" Clarkson are proving themselves to be very costly friends and confidential counselors of President Roosevelt. They are not friends and advisers of a sort that would have been chosen by Mr. Roosevelt when, as a civil service reformer and champion of purity in politics, he began his public career not so many years ago. Times change and we change with them, however—and vaulting ambition is mighty apt to make a man less careful of the company he keeps.

Overhauling the State's politics may be readily accomplished if the good citizens in the counties will take a wide awake interest. Make an inventory of county politics and learn of the men who have managed them and the influences which they represent. Weeding out the bad factors is simple enough if the majority of good citizens will bear a hand.

Some Republicans evidently believe that the mere nomination of Briskow for the Vice Presidency would efface altogether the administration's early record of suppression in connection with the postal frauds. Good nominations may cover a multitude of sins, but not sins of this character.

RECENT COMMENT.

Polliteness and Clean Shirt Waists.

Washington Star.

An important issue has just been settled in Boston. For a long time the polite brakemen and conductors of the Boston and Maine Railroad, which carries a large number of people in and out of the cultured city each day, have been in the habit of assisting women passengers to enter and leave the cars at the stations. But every summer the superintendents of the line have been besieged with protests from shirt-waist wearers, complaining of the marks which the not over-clean hands of the company's servants have left upon their otherwise spotless sleeves. Boston has this sort of thing beyond words. Better a clean gown than a costly one. The shirt waist was such a boon. It solved the problem of summer dress so nicely. It would be a pity to have to wear dark colors just because the brakemen and conductors were both polite and deficient in personal cleanliness. For the women were polite in the premises, too. They recognized that it was not wholly just to require the brakemen and conductors to scrub their hands at every station. And, furthermore, they were loath to demand that the brakemen and conductors be reproved for their polliteness. But the situation became unbearable. Laundry bills were growing and something must be done. So, finally, the officials of the corporation, after a grave conference, have ordered that henceforth the brakemen and conductors abstain from helping women passengers on and off the cars, save in the case of the aged and infirm. No age limit is prescribed, so that in all likelihood the shirt-waist "rid" will now be allowed to make her way alone with unsold elbows. The Hub has made another revolution.

Gambling on Ocean Liners.

Brooklyn Eagle.

It is no secret that professional gamblers, some of whom undoubtedly play crooked games, take passage on the principal ships that cross the ocean and that they calculate to make not only their expenses, but a good deal more, during the trip. It cannot be that the ship's officers, seeing these men frequently, finding them over the card tables every day, hearing the rumors and reports of losses, are so innocent as to believe that there is no call for intervention. If the gambling is honest, then there is no call for interference. The man who yields to a stranger's request to play is a gambler himself or a fool. Quite possibly he deserves the lesson that he will have to learn. But if there are marked cards, duplicate cards and signals from pals, then the game is a swindle, and the men who own the cards are thieves, and thieves are dangerous people on a steamer. The old-fashioned way was to put them in irons and deliver them to the police on landing.

The Army Chief of Staff.

Cleveland Leader.

Radical changes in the control of the army will be made by the new regulations that are to be adopted in accordance with the provisions of the act creating the general staff. The most important change will be with respect to the actual command of the army.

Under the new regulations the chief of staff will be a powerful official.

It will be something of a novelty in this country to have a commanding general who is permitted to command, for that is something the United States has not had since the days of the Civil War. Each of the commanding Generals since Grant has felt that he was deprived of the right to exercise the authority supposed to be attached to his position, and sometimes he has actually been ignored by those above him, while his duties have been performed by an officer supposed to be subordinate to him. The change may be a good thing.

Is It War With Colombia?

Pittsburg Gazette.

The United States have dealt fairly and liberally with Colombia in the canal matter. Upon assurance that its control would be welcome the Government has gone to the pains and expense of making a bargain with the canal company, proving its title and the like, and has prepared to construct the canal as soon as the Colombian Congress shall ratify the treaty. If the Colombian Congress refuses to ratify and the Colombian Government attempts to hold up the United States for a higher ransom, President Roosevelt will be well within the line of justice if he proceeds to build the canal under the authority granted by the Panama Company charter, with as much protection of American troops as may be necessary.

Mr. Roosevelt's Running Mate.

Washington Post.

Los Angeles has a citizen who looks like the President, talks like him and acts like him. That ought to settle the question of who will be the Republican candidate for Vice President.

And Infinitely Safer.

Detroit Free Press.

Peter I. of Serbia will be a mere figurehead, it is said; but it is better to be a figurehead than a swinging target.

MISS RING WEDS E. A. FUSZ;
DAY OF MANY MARRIAGES.

Eldest Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Ring Becomes the Bride of the Youngest Son of Louis Fusz at St. Xavier's Church—Miss Imboden's Marriage to Doctor J. G. Parrish, Jr., Witnessed Only by Relatives.



MRS. LOUIS BROCKMAN.
Who was Miss Carrie Brinkmeyer.

Miss Eliza Mary Ring, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Ring, and Mr. Eugene Augustus Fusz, youngest son of Louis Fusz, were married at St. Xavier's Church, in the morning at 10 o'clock, the bride being escorted by her father. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Conway, S. J., read the service, with the bridegroom's brother, Louis Fusz, a student of the Jesuit order, in the chair.

The bride's two little brothers, Reginald and George Ring, acolytes at St. Xavier's, assisted. The ceremony took place at 9 o'clock and was followed by a breakfast to the bride party, the two families and the bride's classmates at Maryville Convent, 35, and also her class at the Normal School, 22. This was given at the Ring residence, No. 312 Laclede avenue.

Miss Lily Coale was the bride's maid of honor and attendant, while John Kilker was Mr. Fusz's best man. The ushers were George Desloge, Edward Ring and Harry Mohrman.

The bride wore a simple but becoming summer costume of white Persian lawn, ornamented with much fine hand-work and lace medallions. Her tulle veil was held by a cluster of white sweet peas and heliotropes, and she carried a bouquet of white carnations, a white chiffon train trimmed in the margins, and a bouquet of these summer blossoms.

Mr. Ring wore white linen with wide insertions of lace. The music was a pretty feature of the ceremony. Miss Genevieve Morris sang an "Ave Maria" and Mr. John Rohan also sang a solo, while the organ played "Benedictus" and "Gloria." The ushers were Mr. Fusz's brother, Louis, and Mr. John Rohan. The bride and bridegroom will not depart for their wedding trip for a fortnight, stopping meanwhile at one of the uptown hotels. They will go East for six weeks the first of July, and early in September expect to begin housekeeping.

BRINKMEYER-BECKMAN.

The marriage of Miss Carrie Brinkmeyer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Brinkmeyer, No. 233 North Market street, to Louis W. Beckman, took place last evening at 8 o'clock at the residence of the bride's parents. It was a small affair, the guests being limited to relatives and a few intimate friends. The parlor was handsomely trimmed in green and white flowers, the ceremony performed in front of a mirror which was draped with smilax curtains.

The bride wore white tulle, with Valenciennes lace insertions, and carried a bouquet of white pansies. Mrs. Brinkmeyer wore black lace. After a reception had been served, Mr. and Mrs. Beckman departed for New York, where they will visit for three weeks. On their return they will begin housekeeping at No. 233 North Market street.

At a nuptial mass yesterday morning at St. Vincent's Church, Cape Girardeau, Mo., Miss Eunice A. Bunch, daughter of Andrew J. Bunch, of McDuffie, Ill., and Mr. Luke M. Coffey of St. Louis, were married. The Reverend J. T. Coffey, a brother of

VAHLE-PROSKE MARRIAGE.

Mr. Fred C. Proske and Miss Bertha Vahle of No. 426A Pleasant street, were married yesterday afternoon by the Reverend Mr. Horstmeier of Salem Church. Owing to the death of the bridegroom's father and the illness of the bride's mother, the wedding was a quiet home affair.

The bride was attended by the bridegroom's sister, Miss Eora Proske, Mr. Fred Vahle, brother to the bride, acted as best man.

WED AT CAPE GIRARDEAU.

At a nuptial mass yesterday morning at St. Vincent's Church, Cape Girardeau, Mo., Miss Eunice A. Bunch, daughter of Andrew J. Bunch, of McDuffie, Ill., and Mr. Luke M. Coffey of St. Louis, were married. The Reverend J. T. Coffey, a brother of

POEMS WORTH KNOWING.

THE MEN BEHIND THE GUNS.

BY ROONEY.

CHEER and salute for the Admiral, and here's to the Captain bold. And never forget the Commodore's debt when the deeds of might are told!

They stand to the deck through the battle's wreck, when the great shells roar and screech— And never fear when the foe is near to practice what they preach; But off with your hat and three times three for Columbia's true blue crew— The men below who battered the foe—the men behind the guns!

Oh, light and merry of heart are they when they swing into port once more When, with more than enough of the "green-backed stuff," they start for their leave-o'-shore.

And you'd think, perhaps, that the blue-blooded chaps who loiter along the street Are a tender bit, with salt on it, for some fierce "mustache" to cut— Some warrior bold, with straps of gold, who dangles and fairly stuns The modest worth of the sailor boys—the lads who serve the guns.

But say not a word till a shot is heard that tells the fight is on. Till the long deep roar grows more and more from the ships of "Yank" and "Don." Till over the deep the tempests sweep of fire and bursting shell, And the very air is a mad despair in the throes of a living hell; Then down, deep down, in the mighty ship, unseen by the midday suns, You'll find the chaps who are giving the raps—the men behind the guns!

Oh, well they know how the cyclones blow that they lose from their cloud of death, And they know is heard the thunder-word their fierce 16-inchers saith! The steel decks rock with the lightning shock, and shake with the great recoil, And the sea grows red with the blood of the dead and reaches for his spoil— But not till the foe has gone below, or turns his prow and runs, Shall the voice of peace bring sweet release to the men behind the guns!

THE MEN BEHIND THE GUNS.

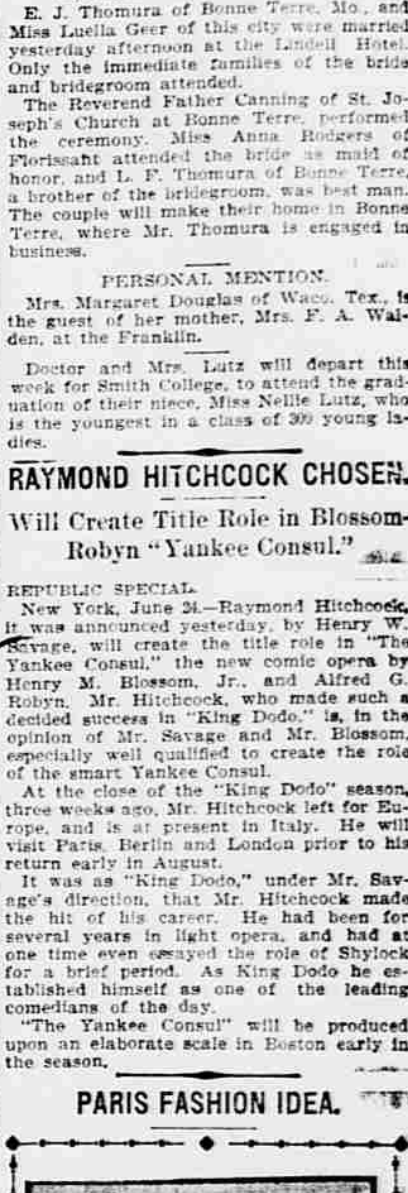
BY ROONEY.

THE MEN BEHIND THE GUNS.

THE MEN BEHIND THE GUNS.

MISS RING WEDS E. A. FUSZ;
DAY OF MANY MARRIAGES.

Eldest Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Ring Becomes the Bride of the Youngest Son of Louis Fusz at St. Xavier's Church—Miss Imboden's Marriage to Doctor J. G. Parrish, Jr., Witnessed Only by Relatives.



MRS. LOUIS BROCKMAN.
Who was Miss Carrie Brinkmeyer.

Miss Eliza Mary Ring, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Ring, and Mr. Eugene Augustus Fusz, youngest son of Louis Fusz, were married at St. Xavier's Church, in the morning at 10 o'clock, the bride being escorted by her father. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Conway, S. J., read the service, with the bridegroom's brother, Louis Fusz, a student of the Jesuit order, in the chair.

The bride's two little brothers, Reginald and George Ring, acolytes at St. Xavier's, assisted. The ceremony took place at 9 o'clock and was followed by a breakfast to the bride party, the two families and the bride's classmates at Maryville Convent, 35, and also her class at the Normal School, 22. This was given at the Ring residence, No. 312 Laclede avenue.

Miss Lily Coale was the bride's maid of honor and attendant, while John Kilker was Mr. Fusz's best man. The ushers were George Desloge, Edward Ring and Harry Mohrman.

The bride wore a simple but becoming summer costume of white Persian lawn, ornamented with much fine hand-work and lace medallions. Her tulle veil was held by a cluster of white sweet peas and heliotropes, and she carried a bouquet of white carnations, a white chiffon train trimmed in the margins, and a bouquet of these summer blossoms.

Mr. Ring wore white linen with wide insertions of lace. The music was a pretty feature of the ceremony. Miss Genevieve Morris sang an "Ave Maria" and Mr. John Rohan also sang a solo, while the organ played "Benedictus" and "Gloria." The ushers were Mr. Fusz's brother, Louis, and Mr. John Rohan. The bride and bridegroom will not depart for their wedding trip for a fortnight, stopping meanwhile at one of the uptown hotels. They will go East for six weeks the first of July, and early in September expect to begin housekeeping.

BRINKMEYER-BECKMAN.

The marriage of Miss Carrie Brinkmeyer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Brinkmeyer, No. 233 North Market street, to Louis W. Beckman, took place last evening at 8 o'clock at the residence of the bride's parents. It was a small affair, the guests being limited to relatives and a few intimate friends. The parlor was handsomely trimmed in green and white flowers, the ceremony performed in front of a mirror which was draped with smilax curtains.

The bride wore white tulle, with Valenciennes lace insertions, and carried a bouquet of white pansies. Mrs. Brinkmeyer wore black lace. After a reception had been served, Mr. and Mrs. Beckman departed for New York, where they will visit for three weeks. On their return they will begin housekeeping at No. 233 North Market street.

At a nuptial mass yesterday morning at St. Vincent's Church, Cape Girardeau, Mo., Miss Eunice A. Bunch, daughter of Andrew J. Bunch, of McDuffie, Ill., and Mr. Luke M. Coffey of St. Louis, were married. The Reverend J. T. Coffey, a brother of

VAHLE-PROSKE MARRIAGE.

Mr. Fred C. Proske and Miss Bertha Vahle of No. 426A Pleasant street, were married yesterday afternoon by the Reverend Mr. Horstmeier of Salem Church. Owing to the death of the bridegroom's father and the illness of the bride's mother, the wedding was a quiet home affair.

The bride was attended by the bridegroom's sister, Miss Eora Proske, Mr. Fred Vahle, brother to the bride, acted as best man.

WED AT CAPE GIRARDEAU.

At a nuptial mass yesterday morning at St. Vincent's Church, Cape Girardeau, Mo., Miss Eunice A. Bunch, daughter of Andrew J. Bunch, of McDuffie, Ill., and Mr. Luke M. Coffey of St. Louis, were married. The Reverend J. T. Coffey, a brother of

POEMS WORTH KNOWING.

THE MEN BEHIND THE GUNS.

BY ROONEY.

CHEER and salute for the Admiral, and here's to the Captain bold. And never forget the Commodore's debt when the deeds of might are told!

They stand to the deck through the battle's wreck, when the great shells roar and screech— And never fear when the foe is near to practice what they preach; But off with your hat and three times three for Columbia's true blue crew— The men below who battered the foe—the men behind the guns!

Oh, light and merry of heart are they when they swing into port once more When, with more than enough of the "green-backed stuff," they start for their leave-o'-shore.

And you'd think, perhaps, that the blue-blooded chaps who loiter along the street Are a tender bit, with salt on it, for some fierce "mustache" to cut— Some warrior bold, with straps of gold, who dangles and fairly stuns The modest worth of the sailor boys—the lads who serve the guns.

But say not a word till a shot is heard that tells the fight is on. Till the long deep roar grows more and more from the ships of "Yank" and "Don." Till over the deep the tempests sweep of fire and bursting shell, And the very air is a mad despair in the throes of a living hell; Then down, deep down, in the mighty ship, unseen by the midday suns, You'll find the chaps who are giving the raps—the men behind the guns!</